## WAKESHIFTS AND MATTERS OF THE WAR.

We speak of "the War" as tho' wars and rumors of wars had not been common in this world from the very foundation. Even in our own country we have had several considerable wars and on the point of several more; but it seems a settled question in the minds of all, that "the war" means our Civil War : a sad possession. truly, yet truly it was

When the conflict began in 61 things began to grow scarce and threatened constantly to be scareer. Then, neople fell back on their resources and mustered old shoes in a row, old clothes and previsions, calculating how long they would last and inwardly hopthe war would end soon hen these resources failed and nes only grew worse, there were make-shifts, for "necessity the mother of invention." The South had, unfortunrtely, for years relied on the North for manufactured articles, that source was now cut off, there were no manufactories at home and wholesale war progressing. the country, and a piney land, so healthful and pleasant if it was low, a land of cereals, vegetables, fruits and flowers, these as we gathered 'round the epen fire at night, "put in another confederate candle" was heard and from a pile of rich pine knot, lying beside, the bright flame would blaze forth. A candle was also invented of resin and tallow, the wick many yards in length drawn thro' the hot liquid back and forth to alloht dimension, then wound on a bottle or wooden standard with sup port an inch or so below the frame to be uplifted as needed; a rather artistic and useful contrivance if no better was at hand. Long broom straw was converted into good brooms bound tightly and lengthily without handles. Little boys of six and sevn years plaited all their straw hats from rice or special straw which mothers and would not only reach the high or sisters sewed and shaped hand. Ohio temperance tide but would somely. Ink bottles were made from cow's horns and letter paper ition, the West Virginia Anti Sanot very line or white was made loon League, at its meeting in in some way and people were sat. Sistersville on last Tuesday, preissied; materially, there were no complaints, the war was going on. There were vacant places in homes through the session of the State groans from the battle fields, and legislature next January. . graves innumerable on hill side and plain. Oranges and lemons Superintendent of the league for got farther, farther from us until six years, resigned,, and Rev. M. the small lime supplanted both T. Hare, of Ohio, was chosen his and gave the sick in hospital all successor. Alvord will continue the said drink they received; sol- as the legal adviser of the body. diers were universally cheerful In a resolution adopted the easily pleased.

taste in instances become. As to expenses we speak not of their motto, the immense governmental for the Italian said a shrewd truth: "War was an expensive amusement," but a few items personal and household, viz a pair of common leather shoe strings, 25 cts. and of shees, lady's aniters, imported or "run the blackade," no less than 80 dollars. A pound of brown sugar brought a pocket full of confederate money, and as for ordinary marketing, the basket was needed for the money and your hand or pocket could easily carry the preduce, how things were turned around in war-times. About 800 dollars would buy s plain giugham arees, and the day ore Richmon 's evacuation barrel of flour cost 1200 dollars Was this sad or smasing? In Va., I witnessed a

tunate if it formed a weak foun-

strong had the habit and even

the place surrendered, for having a military force and much at stake the authorities held out for a day and the town was under shell and storm of battle. The expression of 'raining pitchforks' whatever it means, we have heard, but it was my lot to see what was equally odd, a perfect rain from windows of store house, of hams of meat, shoulders cured, &c., the air thick with them, and whoever wished to pick up and appropriate. It was somewhat of an inconsistent sight when confederate soldiers in camp and on march were usually very short of rations and kept from starying by humanity's hand as the long and weary war drew its slow length along.

I cannot close my paper without an appeal to refrain from ought in word, act or feeling that will needlessly, wickedly, stir up sectional animosity or keep up the war in heart, when God has blessed onr good land with peace. A. L. P.

N. B .- In those "evil days" we searched drawers and chests for old white linen and filled baskets with shredded lint which surgeons received gladly for staunching wounds. We made green eyeshades with a Bible verse inside for patients in hospitals with the measles. We knit and we sewed for the army the' some of us drew the line at this work on Sundays all they were worth then. 'Twas horse shoeing.

a common custom to use an envelope twice, turn and re-direct it. Frugalities were not lost upon people, many a thoughtful young person learned economy than which few graces are more needful, it is a safe guard for moderate means and a sheet anchor for wealth. With all one's getting

get economy

## Drys claim State.

Declaring that West Virginia surpass it ln state wide prohib pared for a strenous campaign to force the prohibition amendment

Theodore Alverd, who has been

Gen- league pledges its support to the uine coffee was seldem seen, for Repulican party to carry out its ings. 23 miles of tight woven campaign pledge, which calls for fence, good well, thrifty orchad dation to toasted wheat, rye, sweet the submission of a prohibition 3000 cords wood land some saw potatoes: and after the war 'twas amendment to the voters of the timber. Land is hightly rolling a little hard to drop the usage, so State. The temperance people well watered and will produce 5 are confident of victory, and State crops in 3 years. Price \$5250, or wide prohibition or nothing is

> Governor Dawsonis preparing for a fish and game commission to meet in the month of December in Charleston to frame a bill to be presented at the next session of the legislature for the pretection of the fish and game of the state. The governor is now making the appointment on the commission which will be made up of men from various of the state. It is his intention to place on the com mission men who know the néed of a revision of the laws governing this question and those who know what legislation should be enacted to better protect the fish

The year of 1908 is nearly gone your cold in a day. Does your subscription expire with trage (MACP Attent) | 101 36 Com | 108 L (of fit Symptoms and renew it.

Frances, Washington,

E. M. Belcher and party ware out on a hunting trip on Cowlitz river a few days ago they had good success getting eight deer the first day, they got altogether forty two. Deer are as thick as thick as rabbits here this season.

A very larg Cougar was captured in the bay by a party of fisher. men a few days ago. It was lasgoed while swimming and put up a big fight before being caged.

C. B. Handy Manager of the fern creek lumber company. while out bird hunting a few days back ran acress a very large bear, He killed it with no. 6 bird shot There has been a number

this section of the country. The rainy season has set in, has been raining for two weeks. The lumber business is picking

wild cate and coyotes killed

D. F. and G. M. Workman are still employed by the Fern Creek Lumber Co. D, F, is a log buckor and G. M. is a chaser.

Wm. Belcher's baby has been on the sick list but is now recov-

Taylor George has employment with the Wallville Lumber Co.

## Blacksmithing.

smith business of the firm known draws on the plantiff by D. even when preachers from the as Hiner&Gum I am preparing to Young, one of its depositors in pulpit advised the same: preachers ru nafirst class repair shop and all favor of Geo, Herner, and colcan err too, but those were pecu- lines of work usually done in the lected at the request of some un liar times. We had stamp and blacksmith business. Also reduc- known person by the defendant. die and made our own envelopes; ed prices on all lines of work. At the time of the forgery Young in fact envelopes were used for Below are the following prices on bad \$1,000 on deposit with the

> 18 28 38 48 58 68 \$1.50 In September, 1907, the forged 78 83 No. J O HINER.

## Notice.

All persons are hereby notified that the partnership heretofore existing between T. A. Sydenstricker, C L Cland W M Irvine, trading under the firm name of the Farmer's Supply Company, was this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be car ried on by W. . Irvine and C. M. Irvine under the firm name of Invine Bros. All persons indebted to the said Farmers Supply Co must settle at once with T A Sydenstricker, W M Irvine or C L

Given under our hands this 18th day of November, 1908.

W M IRVINE, T A SYDENSTRICKER. C L CLARK

FOR SALE-481 acres of Virginia land near R. R. and Electric line between Richmond and Peters burg. R. F. D. mail service, 6 room dwelling, barn and outbuildwill sell in smaller plots on easy payments.

> Address F. Ruckman. 301 Mutual Bldg Richmond, Va

Administrators Notice. Al persons holding claims agains t the estate of Ames Barlow dec'd, are heredy notified to pres ent the same properly proven to the undersigned All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the said estate by bond or open account are hereby notified to

This 5th day November 1908 W. H. Balow Admr. of Amos Barlow dec'd

ocus ferward and settle at once

COLD INSURANCE Our own cold tablets will cure Price 25cts Post Paid

S. B. WALLAGE & CO.

WHEN A BANK IS LIABLE FOR A FORGED CHECK

'In taking a forged check for hadve person for collection, sithout inquiry as to his identity, and forwarding it for collection, after having taken the endorsent thereon of the reputed payer and placed its own unrestricted udorsement on the same, a bank mits a procautionary duty which the law merchant devolves upon it for the pretection of the drawes, and makes a warranty of the genuineness of the signature of the payee, which it cannot afterwards bett's most trusted blows, and was the drawes for the money paid on to be when I was a boy. They adverthe check by the latter in ignorance of the forgery."

The above is a portion of the syllabus in an opinion written by Judge Poffenbarger of the supieme court of appeals in the case of the Bank of Williamson vs. the McDowell County Bank, from as that we could ardly call our souls Mingo county, in which the judgment was rendered for the plan-

The Bank of Williamson brought suit against the McDowdll County Bank for the recovery of money on a forged check for Having bought out the brack- \$800, purported to have been Bank of Williamsen, on which he \$1 00 had never drawn checks. Young \$1.25 resides in Kentucky.

> Dowell County Bank by a stran ger who wrote the name of Geo. Horner on the back of it and de livered it to one of the defend ant's agents. The bank did not give him each nor price the amount to his ctedit, but hit en dorsed the note for wollandon and went it to the Mingo County Bank which is turn endorsed it, and the Bank of Williamsen paid the cours to the Mingo County Bank, which, it turn, paid the amount to the McDownli County Bank, where it was deposited to the credit of Geo, Horner and withdrawn by the forger, In nov ember 1907, the forgery was discovered upon the appearance of Young at the Bank of Williamsen for the purpose of withdraw g his money and his disavewal of any knowledge of the check. The money was replaced to his credit and a demand made upon the McDowell County Bank for reimbursement. The person who delivered the check was not identified and no inquiry was made as to who he was. The failure to make inquiry as to who he was or require identification, and the guarantee stamped on the back of the check were the circumstances relied upon by the Bank of Williamson as fixing the liability upon the McDowell County Bank.

The circuit court of Minge county rendered judgement in favor of the defendant, but the supreme court reversed the lower court and rendered judgement for the plantiff. Judge Brannon dissented from the epinion of the other members of the court and handed down a dissenting opinion.

At Charleston, last Wednesday the Chesapeak & Ohio railway was fined \$15,000 in the United States Circuit court upon convictoin upon an indictment fifteen ounts for violations of the safety ance act. The Interstae com merce Commission brough the sarge against the railroad



W. W. JACOBS BULLY OF THE "CAVENDISH"

"Talking of prize fighters, sir." wharf in illustrating one of Mr. Corleny; wherefore, it is liable to air for three, "they ain't wot they used tise in the papers for months and months about their fights, and when it does come off, they do it with gloves, and they're all right agin a day

"The strangest prize fighter I ever most eggstrordinary fighter I've ever such a nuisance afore 'e'd done with our own. He shipped as an ordinary seaman—a unfair thing to do, as 'e was anything but ordinary, and 'ad no right to be there at all.

We'd got one terror on board afore come, and that was Bill Bone, one ever seen down a ship's fo'c's'le, and hat's saying a good deal. Built more like a bull than a man, 'e was, and when he was in his tantrums the best thing to do was to get out of 'is way quiet. Oppersition used to send 'im crasy a'most, an' if 'e said a red shirt was a blue one, you 'ad to keep quiet. It didn't do to agree with 'im and eall it blue even, cos if you did he'd call you a liar and punch you for tell-

"The v'y'ge I'm speaking of—we used to trade between Australia and London-Bill came aboard about an hour afore the ship sailed. The rest of us was already aboard and down below, some of us stowing our things away and the rest sitting down and telling each other lies about wot we'd been doing. Bill came lurching down the ladder, and Tom Baker put 'is 'and to 'im to steady 'im as he got to the

Who are you putting your 'ands on?" see Bill, glaring at 'im "'Only 'olding you up, Bill,' ses Tom,

smiling. 'Oh,' ses Bill. "He put 'is back up agin a bunk and pulled his-self together,

"- Olding of me-upses: 'whaffor, if I might be so bold as

"'I thought your foot 'ad slipped, Bill, eld man, ses Tom; 'but I'm sorry



"'Sorry if my foot didn't slip?"

Tom, smiling a uneasy smile.

"Don't laugh at me,' roars Bill.

"I wasn't laughing, Bill, old pal,'

"E's called me a liar,' ses Bill ooking round at us; 'called me a liar. Old my coat, Charles, and Fil split

Tharlie took the cost like a lamb

eaking,' ses Joe; 'where's your man

"I thought Bill would ha' dropped with surprise at being spoke to like that. His face was purple all over and 'e stood staring at Joe as though e didn't know wot to make of 'im. And we stared, too, Joe being a smallish sort o' chap and not looking at all

"'Go easy, mate, whispers Tom;

quietly, pointing to Tom, 'and I'll give you such a dressing-down as you've never 'ad afore. Mark my words,

"'I wasn't going to 'it him,' ses Bill,

"'You'd better not,' ses the young 'un, shaking his fist at 'im; 'you'd better not, my lad. If there's any fighting to be done in this fo'c's'le I'll do it. Mind that.

"It's no good me saying we was staggered, becos staggered ain't no word for it. To see Bill put 'is hands in 'is pockets and try and whistle, and then sit down on a locker and scratch 'is head, was the most amazing thing I've ever seen. Presently 'e begins to sing under his breath.

Stop that 'umming,' ses Joe; I want you to 'um, I'll tell you.'

Bill left off 'umming, and then he gives a little cough behind the back of 'and, and, arter fidgeting about a



"You Better Not."

'is feet, went up on deck

'Strewth,' ses Tom, looking round at us, "'ave we shipped a bloomin'

"He was a ordinary seaman, mind, talking to A. B.'s like that. Men who'd been up aloft and doing their little bit when 'e was going about catching cold in 'is little petticuts. Still, if Bill could stand it, we supposed as we'd

better. "Bill stayed up on deck till we was inder way, and 'is spirit seemed to be broke. He went about 'is work like a man wot was walking in 'is sleep, and

when breakfast come 'e 'ardly tasted it. "Joe made a splendid breakfast, and when he'd finished 'e went to Bill's bunk and chucked the things out all over the place and said 'e was going to 'ave it for himself. And Bill sat there and took it all quiet, and by-andby he took 'is things up and put them in Joe's bunk without a word.

"'You've been in a scrap or two in your time, I know,' Tom ses, admiring like. 'I knew you was a bit of a one with your fists direckly I see you.' "'Oh, 'ow's that?' asks Joe.

"'I could see by your nose,' ses Tom. "You never know how to take peo ple like that. The words 'ad 'ardly left Tom's lips afore the other ups with a basin of 'ot tea and heaves it all over 'im.

'Take that, you insulting rascal,' "'Get up,' ses Tom, dancing with

rage. 'Get up; prize fighter or no prize fighter, I'll mark you.' "'Sit down,' ses Bill, turning round.

"'T'm going to 'ave a go at 'im, Bill,' ses Tom; 'if you're afraid of 'im, "'Sit down,' ses Bill, starting up.

'Ow dare you insult me like that?' 'Like wot?' ses Tom, staring. "'If I can't lick 'im you can't,' ses

Bill; 'that's 'ow it is mate.'
"'But I can try, ses Tom.
"'All right,' ses Bill. 'Me fust, then if you lick me, you can 'ave a go at If you can't lick me, 'ow can you

"That was the beginning of it, and instead of 'aving one master we found we'd got two, owing to the eggstror-

dinry way Bill had o' looking at things.
"In about three days our life wasn't worth living, and the fo'c's'le was more like a Sunday school class than anything else. In the fust place Joe put down swearing. He wouldn't 'ave no bad langwidge, he said, and he didn't neither. If a man used a bad word Joe would pull 'im up the fust time, and the second he'd order Bill to 'it 'im, being afraid of 'urting 'im too much 'imself.

ey, and we 'ad to arage on the quiet that brace button

orders took the cards and pitched 'em

"It was a mystery to all of us, and

it got worse and worse as time went on. Bill didn't dare to call is soul is own, although Joe only hit 'im once the whole time, and then not very hard, and he excused 'is cowardice by telling us of a man Joe 'ad killed in a fight down in one o' them West End

"Wot with Joe's Sunday school ways and Bill backing 'em up, we was all pretty glad by the time we got to

"Arter we'd been there two or three days we began to feel a'most sorry for Bill. Night arter night, when we was ashore, Joe would take 'im off and look arter 'im, and at last, partly for 'is sake, but more to see the fun, Tom Baker managed to think o' something to put things straight.

'There'll be an end o' that bullying Joe,' ses Tom, taking Bill by the arm. 'We've arranged to give 'Im a lesson as'll lay 'im up for a time.'

'Oh' see Bill, looking 'ard at a boat wot was passing.

"'We've got Dodgy Pete coming to see us to-night,' ses Tom, in a whisper; 'there'll only be the second officer aboard, and he'll likely be asleep. Dodgy's one o' the best light-weights in Australia, and if 'e don't fix up Mister Joe, it'll be a pity.'

"At about ha'-past six Dodgy comes aboard, and the fun begins to com-

"He was a nasty, low-looking little chap, was Dodgy, very fly-looking and very conceited. I didn't like the look of 'im at all, and unbearable as Joe was, it didn't seem to be quite the sort o' thing to get a chap aboard to 'ammer a shipmate you couldn't 'am mer yourself.

'An' what's that in that bunk over there?' ses Dodgy, pointing with 'is cigar at Joe.

'Hush, be careful,' ses Tom, with wink; 'that's a prize fighter.' ''Oh,' ses Dodgy, grinning, I thought

'Bill, who is that 'andsome, gentlemanly-looking young feller over there smoking a half-crown cigar?' ses Joe. " 'That's a young gent wot's come

down to 'ave a look 'round,' ses Tom, as Dodgy takes 'is clear out of 'is mouth and looks 'round, puzzled. "'Take that lovely little gentleman and kick 'im up the fo'c's'le ladder, ses Joe to Bill, taking up 'is jacket

agin; 'and don't make too much noise over it, cos I've got a bit of a 'eadache, else I'd do it myself.'

'Wot's the game?' ses Dodgy, staring.

" 'I'm obeying orders,' ses Bill. 'Last time I was in London, Joe 'ere half killed me one time, and 'e made me promise to do as 'e told me for six months. I'm very sorry, mate, but I've got to kick you up that ladder.' "'You kick me up?' ses Dodgy, with

a nasty little laugh. "'I can try, mate, can't I?' ses Bill, folding 'is things up very neat and put-

ting 'em on a locker. "The fust blow Bill missed, and the next moment 'e got a tap on the jaw that nearly broke it, and that was followed up by one in the eye that sent 'im staggering up agin the side, and when 'e was there Dodgy's fists were

rattling all round 'im.

"I believe it was that that brought Bill round, and the next moment Dodgy was on 'is back with a blow that nearly knocked his 'ead off. Charlie grabbed at Tom's watch and began to count, and after a little bit called out "Time.' It was a silly thing to do, as it would 'ave stopped the fight then and there if it 'adn't been for Tom's presence of mind, saying it was two minutes slow. That gave Dodgy a chance, and he got up again and walked round Bill very careful, swearing 'ard at the small size of the

"He got in three or four at Bill afore you could wink a'most, and when Bill

it back 'e wasn't there. "Cahrlie called 'Time' again, and we let 'em 'ave five minutes.

"In five minutes more, though, it was all over, Dodgy not being able to see plain-except to get out o' Bill's way-and hitting wild. He seemed to think the whole fo'c's'le was full o' Bills sitting on a locker and waiting to be punched, and the end of it was a knock-out blow from the real Bill which left 'im on the floor without a

soul offering to pick 'im up. Bill 'elped 'im up at last and shook hands with 'im, and they rinsed their faces in the same bucket, and began to praise each other up. They sat there purring like a couple o' cats, until at last we 'eard a smothered voice coming from Joe Simmins' bunk.

"Is it all over?' he asks.

"'Yes,' ses somebody.
"'How is Bill?' ses Joe's voice again.

"'Look for yourself,' ses Tom. "Joe sat up in is bunk then and looked out, and he no sooner saw Bill's face than he gave a loud cry and fell back agin, and, as true as I'm sitting here, fainted clean away. was struck all of a 'eap, and then Bill picked up the bucket and threw some water over 'im, and by and by he comes round agin and in a dazed sort o' way puts his arm round Bill's neck and begins to cry.

"'Mighty Moses!' ses Dodgy Pete,

jumping up; 'it's a woman!'
"'It's my wife!' ses Bill. "We understood it all then, least-ways the married ones among us did. She'd shipped aboard partly to be with Bill and partly to keep an eye on 'im, and Tom Baker's mistake about a prize fighter had just suited her book better than anything. How Bill was to get 'er home 'e couldn't